

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing!

1 O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing! The King of heaven, the
 2 That night tha - pos - tles met in fear; a - midst them came their
 3 When Tho - mas first the ti - dings heard, who they had seen the
 4 "My pierc - ed side, O Tho - mas, see; my hands, my feet, I
 5 No lon - ger Tho - mas then de - nied, he saw the feet, the
 6 How blest are they who have not seen, and yet whose faith has

glo - rious King, o'er death and hell rose tri - um - phing.
 Lord most dear and said, "My peace be on all here."
 ri - sen Lord, he doub - ted the dis - ci - ple - s'
 show to thee; not faith - less, but be - liev - ing be."
 hands, the side; "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
 con - stant been, for they e - ter - nal life shall win.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Attr. Jean Tisserand (d. 1494);
 tr. John M. Neale (1818-1866), alt.
 Tune: French melody, 15th c.;
Airs sur les hymnes sacrez, 1623



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